

4 Churchmen's slide, at the locality they resided¹⁴⁶
in the Saxon church. They were hardly settled in
Yorkshire as ecclesiastics in England, before an era
of vigorous church building began, the results
of which are yet to be seen in the churches, with circular
arches of families dog-tooth moulding, scattered
throughout the remotest moorland dales of the
country: not always dog-tooth or other moulding,
however, for the Norman Church architecture
of Yorkshire is plain, sometimes (as at Norththorpe
in Wharfedale, for instance,) almost rude, except
what were pleasing, others were not time to linger
over details of beauty. Of the twenty four small
churches still existing in York, at least half
dozens contain fragments of the original Norman
churches out of which they have grown: it is impossible
to say in how many these traces have been obliterated
or how many of the twenty lost churches were
purely Norman.

purely Norman.
The ruined Minster, however, demanded immediate
attention; & Thomas of Bayeux, the first Norman
Archbishop, (ca 1070), after trying in vain to repair
the ~~ruined~~ Saxon church, built a new from the
foundations. No part of the Saxon structure remains,
unless it be a wall in the crypt under the choir. Thence-
forward, for a period of four centuries (1070 - 1470),
York Minster was abuilding, with only one interval
so long as fifty years in the great work in which
generation by generation chronicled the persistent
religious phase through which it was passing in the
character of its architecture. We have had every development
of English architecture, from Saxon to late Perpendicular.
The result is, a ^{colossal} building hardly to be matched for dignity
& grandeur, the glory of Gothic art, or indeed of England.

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an Edwardian goddess occupying the same site.
~~As a result~~ know how our attacks on the Jews
began at the Coronation of Richard I. partly
through misapprehension of the King's wishes,
spread through the provinces. The Jews of York
were a rich community, living like princes in
their own quarters - the Suburbgate of the present day.
The news of the outbreak against the Jews was hailed
with joy by all who were in their debt, - an attack
was made upon the house of the wealthiest Jew of
York in which his wife & children were killed. Warned
by this, five hundred of the remaining Jews took
refuge in the castle, carrying their money bags
with them: there they stood a siege of several days, without
provisions without arms: their case was hopeless.
The alternatives before them were, to fall into the hands
of the Christians & bring upon themselves the shame
of apostasy, or to die by their own hands: they chose
the latter: "Let us then, like men, choose death. . . a
free surrender of life to him that perishes". Said
our old Rabbi, ^{being let free to the castle.} ~~eminent amongst them~~ for his
deal for the last. ^{One Jew after another, in spite of}
the good family affection which marks them as a
people, killed his wife & his children, then took
his own life. When all was over, the few of less
heroic courage appeared upon the walls, told the tale
& dropped down some of the dead bodies to prove it. They
said, "not long for baptism & for the gift of presence of
Christ"; but, alas, their fate justifies the act of their
braver brethren - they were hacked to death by the
pitiless crowd. Some attempts were made to
inflict punishment for this outrage, but the fault
was too general to be easily brought home. The
warden still shows the marks of fire upon the walls,
but the conflagration which caused them ^{was} ~~belongs to~~
Coterrell. This bridge also belongs to the Congregational Church, and to
the Richardson map still in existence.

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The walls & Bars. (The streets are gates here, etc.)
gates, bars) which belonged to the most part of
the reign of Edward III., have played their part in
the history of York. The walls suffered greatly
during the siege of York in 1644, at the hands of the
Parliamentarians; but they have been restored
to form a pleasant walk, nearly three miles long,
from which you get picturesque views of the
city. - The Bars etc. bars, barges, bridges, redrops
among trees, old churches, & crowning all the
flourishing ministry. The Clifford Tower is here seen
from the walls. Of the picturesque gates, none is
so interesting as Smithgate Bar, from which
York did overlook the town of York; where, presently
Edward IV. struck three noble Lancastrian
heads in revenge for the dishonours done to his
father. Here too, was struck the head of Bevellyn,
the last Welsh Prince, the head of one of the
leaders in the '45' was exposed on Smithgate Bar.
The Bars of York have witnessed many royal
processions, for the Plantagenet Kings & their successors
appear to have been constantly at their northern capital.
Edward III. married Philippe of Hainault here, his son
David of Scotland was brought to the green after
the battle of Neville's Cross. William the Lion of
Scotland did homage here to Henry II. During the
Wars of the Roses, Henry VI. & Margaret & Edward IV.
were constantly here. York played an actual
part in the Pilgrimage of Grace in the Rising of
the North. & again, during the Civil War, the
King's Councils were held frequently at York, &
the city sustained a siege from the Parliamentarians
which was raised on the arrival of Prince Rupert.
Then followed the battle of Marston Moor, after
which the defeated Royalists were no longer able to hold
the city (1644).

A city so illustrious for historic names requires no
other illustration, but it is worth while to mention that

Blackman the sculptor, & they the painters were natives of York.
The York of today is a fairly thriving city, but its interest for visitors
lies in its eventful past, & in such evidences of that past as
remain - the maze of its narrow streets, its picturesque groupings
of occasional old houses with timbered fronts & overhanging eaves
& in the historic buildings we have noticed. But York is no longer,
by any means, the second capital of England.

About eight miles from York is the battle-field of Marston
Moor. The moor, a good deal enclosed now, was then open
ground, under sedge, rising into a hill called Clump Hill
where there is still a clump of firs: this hill was occupied
by the Parliamentarians who charged down upon the
Royalists: the battle lasted only from 7 till 9 a.m. July
evening, but, at its close, the royal cause had received its
death blow. (1644).

Lower down the river is Selby, seated in the midst of a
richly fertile level. It is a pleasant trading town, the river
being broad enough here to carry vessels of considerable
tonnage. Its Abbey, one of the two united abbeys of the North,
St. Mary at York being the other is the scene of the cause of the
ancient celebrity of the town. There are few remains of
the conventual buildings, but the beautiful Abbey Church
is the most perfect monastic church still existing in
Yorkshire.

Cleveland is, as we have seen, a region of green & mountain
intersected by lovely glens & dales. Perhaps the most picturesque
scenery is in the valleys of the Ebb & its tributaries - Ebbon Beck,
Glaire Dale, Goathland Dale: though Howdale & Harroldale,
on the other side of Ebbon High Moor, & in the valley of the Don
conduct the palm. But we have already described the landscape
of this beautiful region, it remains to notice now two of
the towns. Middlesbrough, at the mouth of the Tees, is like
one of the mushroom cities of the Western States: half a century
ago, it was not; today, it is a town of 33,000 inhabitants.

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53.000

It was, so to speak, made by half a dozen Quaker gentlemen,
the owners of whom Mr. Pease of Darlington was one. In the
year 1829 they brought up the strip of land on the right
bank of the Tees on which they town now stands. First
they made it a coaling station; then, they introduced
the iron manufacture, & shortly after the latter industry
established, when the owners discovered that the Cleveland
hills behind the town teemed with iron. That, in fact, they
were in the midst of an iron-giving district covering

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50 sq. miles. Black Iron ores spring up to the number of 100, some of them the largest in the world. & quite recently, the manufacture of steel by the Bessemer Process has been added to that of iron. Of course Middlesbrough has its Banks, its exchange, libraries & other institutions of a thriving town. Guisborough, in the center of the mining district, the head quarters of the miners, is interesting chiefly as having the ruins of an important Augustinian Priory.

The noble coast of the North Riding is hardly to be matched out of Devonshire, & is the more attractive, because the watering places command the shores of Cleveland.

R/R From Whitby, especially, & more within easy reach of the romantic Glen which opens out of Eskdale. Whitby is, truly, a delightful watering place, & the Whitby folk are full of individuality, holding their own in spite of the invasion of summer visitors. These congregate, for the most part, in the handsome crescent of other modern houses on the West Cliff; but in the quaint, picturesque old town below, the fisher ladies & lasses display the 'humors of Whitby' from afar. Looming behind the old town, on the further side of the Esk, is St. Mary's Hill, the high steep cliff crowned by the picturesque & lonely ruins of St. Mary's Abbey. No part of the ruins belongs to an earlier date than the 12th century; but here is the site of the famous Saxon Abbey, where

"A Saxon Princess once did dwell.

The lovely Ethelred."

where the Abbess Kilda ruled as sovereign lady over monks & nuns & with estate, & fostered Godmor, witherspoet, who sang words, inspiration that song of the 'Creation' which has lived until these days we know, God -

"- how of thousand snakes each one
was changed into a coil of stone

When holy Kilda prayed;"

After they are still, embedded in the lies cliffs, known however, to modern science as ammonites. Whitby affords some frequent scenes of extraordinary animation & interest - as when cobles & smacks come in laden with a haul of herrings, & the buxom fisher-wives & maids bear & carry the glittering cargo. Or, again, when the bridge over the Esk is raised to allow the passage of a vessel, the scene reminds you of some such sudden stoppage of traffic in Rotterdam. The fishmonger makes a show in the numerous fish-chops, but it is upon its trade with fishwives that the town mainly depends.

Scarborough is the Queen of the North, with its great hotels, fine
 21464 terraced promenades & fashionable crowds. The old town, which
 is obvious & unimpaired, crowns about the bay, while the new
 town displays handsome rows of lodgings & houses on the high
 South & North Cliffs. Scarborough has its Spa, the use of which
 gives occasion to the Spa Pavilion & its Gardens - a charming
 resort. The ruins of Scarborough Castle, at a point of the North
 cliff where it breaks off sheer to the sea, keep in mind the
 historic interest of the old town, for it is an old town, grand
 hotels & promenades notwithstanding. There was already
 a town here for Harold Godwinson to set fire to before the
 English Harold met him at Stamford Bridge. The castle
 appears to have been built in the reign of Stephen: here
 it was that Thomas Earl of Lancaster, captured Gaucelm
 (1312): it endured a six months siege at the hands
 of the Parliamentarians (1645); when Lady Cholmondeley,
 the wife of the governor, behaved like a heroine. The garrison
 surrendered with the honours of war, but the fortress was
 ruined. Sileby, with its fine green sands & beautiful bay, having
 the curious low tongue of Sileby Bay on the one hand
 & the magnificent chalk promontory of Scarborough
 Head on the other, is a quiet & attractive watering place.

The East Riding.

Of the rather bare chalk country of the Wolds, the low lands
 of Holderness, & the constantly retreating coast, we have
 already spoken, so it remains only to notice a few
 places of particular interest.

Hammerhead, with its light-house, caves, sea-birds
 & isolated rocks, terminates the chalk on this coast;
 immediately under it, within a walk, is Budby, with
 good sands. Further to the south, the coast
 trends inward, & the map shows such records as,

"Her clod Auburn, which was washed away by the sea."
 "Karlburn washed away." "Kylt washed away."

Kornsea & Withernsea are the low-lying watering places
 of Holderness. Amongst the isolated points of interest
 inland are, Redstone on the Wolds, where is an extraordinary
 upright stone, of the same character as the Peveries of
 Carnar, some 20 feet high - a British remains doubtless,
 near it are the traces of a (probably) British camp, & a
 collection of the round pits or holes which are supposed to
 be the foundations of a British village.

Near

near the country-town of Market-Weighton, which has an important
cheap market, is Goodmanham, an ancient Godmundinghem,
there stood the temple of the gods which Loife undertook to prepare
on that occasion when the chiefs of Britain of Northumbria were
met at the king's villa - probably close at hand - to consider the
teaching of Paulinus; where king & nobles decided to embrace
the ~~prince~~ faith of the White Christ.

Castle Howard, four or five miles to the north-west of Malton
though a comparatively modern place is remarkable both for
its magnificence & for the valuable collection of pictures
& other art-treasures it contains. Malton is an interesting
old town; a Roman station in the first place; later a well
Norman town with a castle, which has disappeared & at the
present day, the town-marches form a wide agricultural
district.

^{15. 3. 72} Beverley, a quiet, pleasant market-town, contains one of
the famous shrines of the Middle Ages. St. John of Beverley
appears to have been born in Yorkshire (Leary Burton), to whom
been brought up, in part, by St. Hilda at Whitby, & then, after
a period of hermit life on the banks of the Tyne, where
became, first, Bishop of Hexham, & then, Archbishop of York.
Whilst at York he founded a monastery at Beverley, to which
he retired, where he died. After many reputed miracles which
Bede records. He died in 721. Chadstan was amongst
the earliest benefactors to the holy shrine; in acknowledgment
most of successes achieved in Scotland, he founded
or re-founded here a college of secular canons, added
largely to the lands of the foundation. Later he gave
King John, Edward, Henry I., & Henry V., paying their
tows her shining offerings. The Shrine is an
exceedingly beautiful church, Early English, in the
most part, in very perfect condition, having undergone
two thorough restorations - one, in the reign of George I., &
a later, very successful restoration, at the hands of
Sir Gilbert Scott. Beverley is unusually rich in
fine churches; St. Mary's Church is amongst the most
the same pattern not followed with such a minister. 1400

All the port of Yorkshire the third port in the Kingdom, is the
 best place we can notice. It is not Hull, strictly speaking, but
 King's town, (Hingham) upon Hull; being one of the English
 towns founded by Edward I. upon the same plan as the
 numerous 'free towns' he procured to be built in his
 French provinces - that is, a single long street, crossed at
 right angles by numerous short-streets, with an open
 market place. The town is built at the confluence of the
 Hull with the Humber, a site selected by the royal founder
 on account of its manifest advantages for a trading
 port. The hamlet of Wyke, or Hull, was already in existence
 here, but of the important sea-port, Edward I. was distinctly
 the founder. The limits of the original Kingdom or
 included in the island formed by the river Hull and
 Holes docks. The Hull itself forms a natural dock, & besides
 this, there are six commodious docks, added one after the
 other, as the trade of the town port increased. Hull is the
 natural port for the trade of the Baltic & the North Sea. Perhaps
 its most important imports are, an enormous quantity
 of grain from the Baltic ports, timber also from the Baltic
 also from Sweden, wool from Germany, sheep, tallow
 & hides from Russia; whilst it is the an important
 outlet for the manufactures of the northern & midland
 counties. Its fisheries in the northern seas are very im-
 portant, though Hull no longer boasts of its whalers. The
 Trinity house of Hull is an exceedingly important body con-
 cerning itself, providentially, with the affairs of the navigation of
 Hull, & charged with the navigation of the Humber and lighting
 of the Yorkshire coast. During the civil war, Hull was the
 first town to shut its gates in the face of the king; & later, the
 royal forces under Newcastle came down before it for six
 weeks, with no result - beyond the impoverishing of the town.
 Amongst the eminent sons of Hull, both commercial
 here by others, are Andrew Marvel the poet; & William
 Belsham, whose town is shown still shown in high street.